

Letter from Mabel Hubbard Bell to Alexander Graham Bell, January 25, 1895, with transcript

Letter from Mrs. Alexander Graham Bell to Dr. Alexander Graham Bell. 1328 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C. (January 25, 1895) My dear Alec:

I do begin to believe that there is a fate about my coming on. Always whenever I come something happens. First there was poor little Charles' death, then Grace's other baby and last year Gracie was taken very sick, and now this year she is again ill and each time just after my arrival. This I can of course, but never mind I'm in a hurry and want you to get a few words at least from me.

Poor Grace, after the party last night she was up all night with Robert who had a high fever and this morning Gracie came down with 105° fever. They have all had the grippe as I told you but all were convalescent and Gracie came down to see the decorations for the party and in that way perhaps she caught cold again. Anyway she is in very high fever today and very unhappy, poor little girl. Dr. Johnston could not say what the trouble was, but thought it was simply a return of the grippe in greater force. The temperature is a little lower on account of all the medicine but is still very high. Isn't it hard on Grace. I am sorry for her yet I would take all her trouble for the sake of the joys. The touch of Robert's little hands on my face last night seemed to set some wheels going inside me that had been stilled a long while. I had him sometime today, but he is cross and feverish and is old enough to prefer an 2 old friend to a stranger.

Today was Mrs. Somers' reception day and Elsie was receiving with her, so I went to call. Elsie looked very handsomely in rich dark blue satin relieved by white satin vest and pink carnations I sent her. I think the teachers like Daisy. Mrs. Somers speaks very highly of Elsie. The butler has just called me to dinner so goodnight.

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Ever yours. January 25, 1895.